

GOLD
KEY

TOP CAT

HANNA-BARBERA

15c

TOP CAT

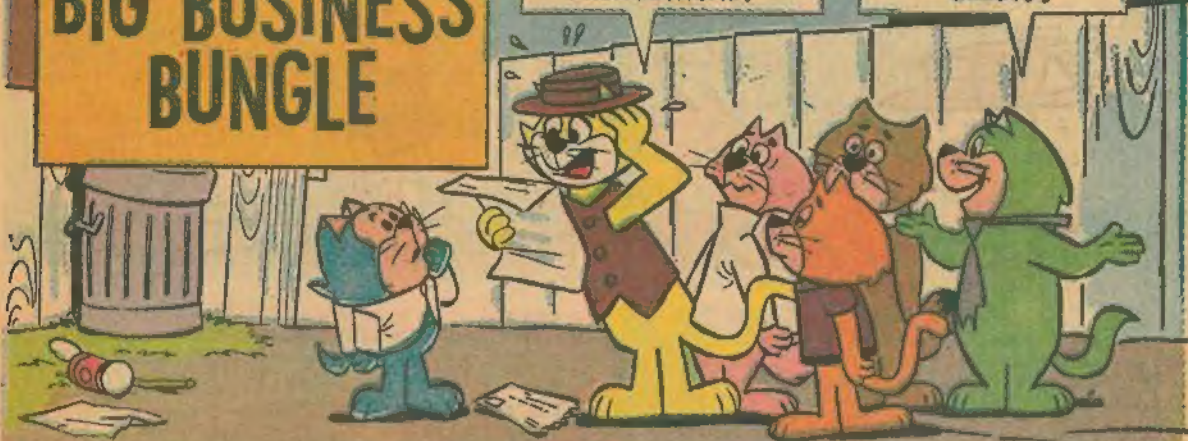
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SEPTEMBER



Hanna-Barbera **TOP CAT**
BIG BUSINESS BUNGLE

SUFFERING SARDINES!
MY UNCLE FELINEUS IS
COMING FOR A VISIT! I'VE
GOT TO MAKE SOME RAPID
PREPARATIONS!

WHAT'S THE UPGAR?
WE'LL TIDY UP THE
SPARE ASH CAN LIKE
WE ALWAYS DO FOR
GUESTS!



NOT THIS GUEST! MY UNCLE
IS A VERY BIG BUSINESSMAN,
AND HE'S ALWAYS THOUGHT
OF ME AS SORT OF THE BLACK
SHEEP...ER, CAT OF THE FAMILY!

SO? WHEN
HE SEES
YOU, HE'LL
KNOW HE
WAS RIGHT!



QUIT CLOWNING! I WROTE
MY UNCLE THAT I WAS A
BANK PRESIDENT! I JUST
FIGURED IF HE HEARD I
WAS A BUSINESSMAN, HE
MAY OFFER ME A HIGH-PAYING
JOB WITH HIS COMPANY!

A JOB?
T.C., YOU
MUST BE
KIDDING!



AWW, WORKING
FOR RELATIVES
ISN'T LIKE
WORKING! I'D
SWING A DEAL
SO I'D JUST BE
DRAWING A PAY
CHECK IF I
EVER GOT ON!
BUT I WON'T
GET ON, IF HE
SEES WHAT A
FLOP CAT
TOP CAT
REALLY IS!



IF I KNOW THE INNER WORKINGS OF TOP
CAT'S BRAIN, IN A MOMENT HE WILL COME
UP WITH AN ELABORATE SCHEME INVOLVING
MASQUERADE AND HOAX TO DELUDE HIS
UNCLE INTO THINKING HE'S A BIG SHOT!



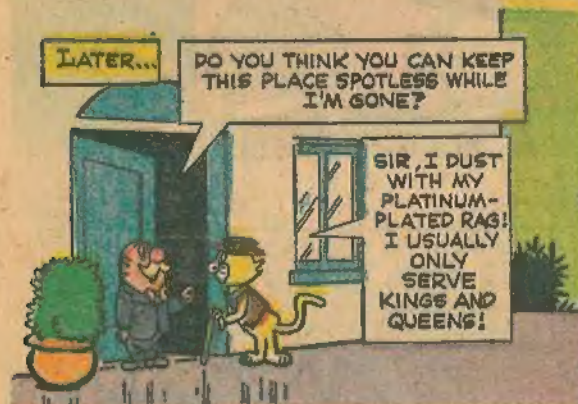
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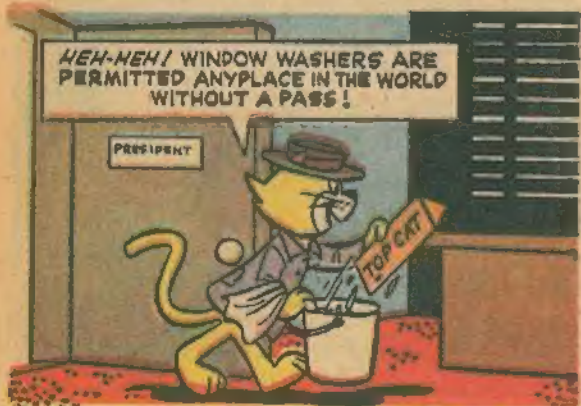
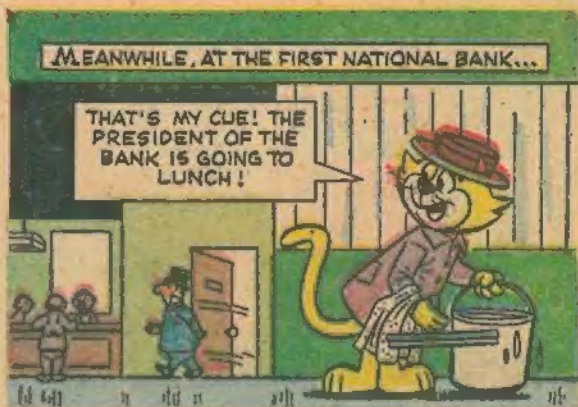
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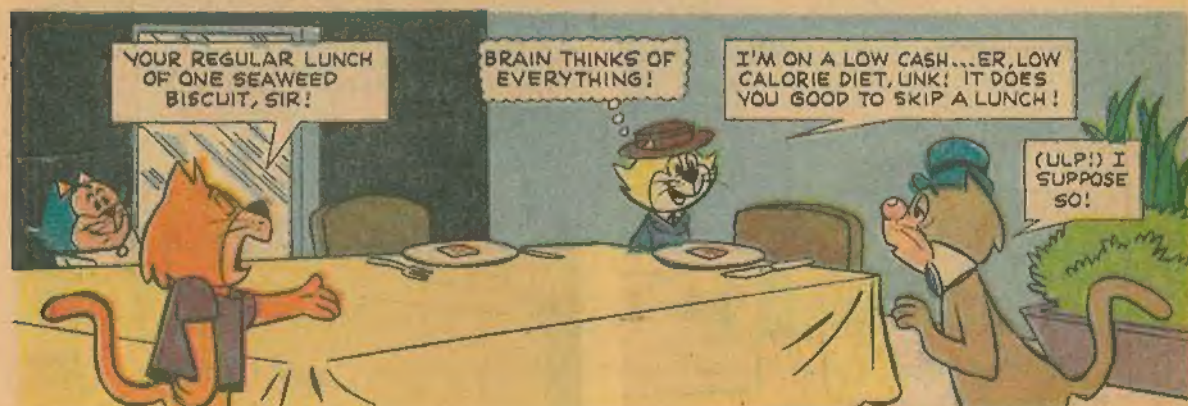
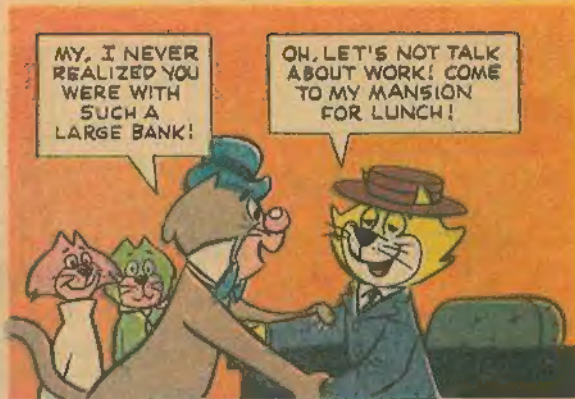
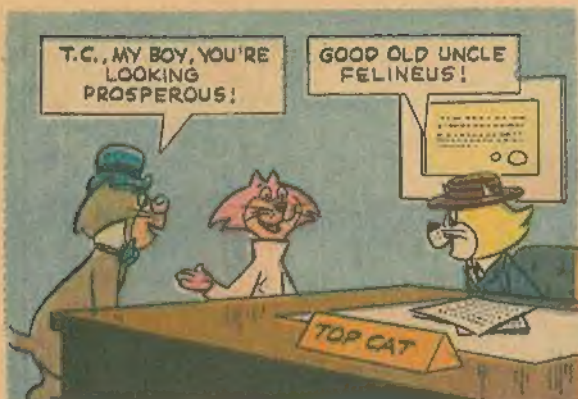
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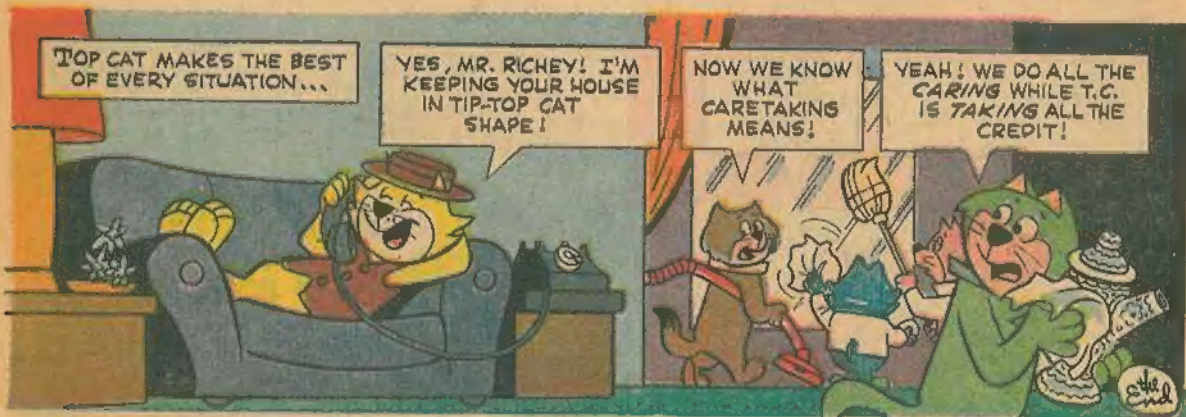
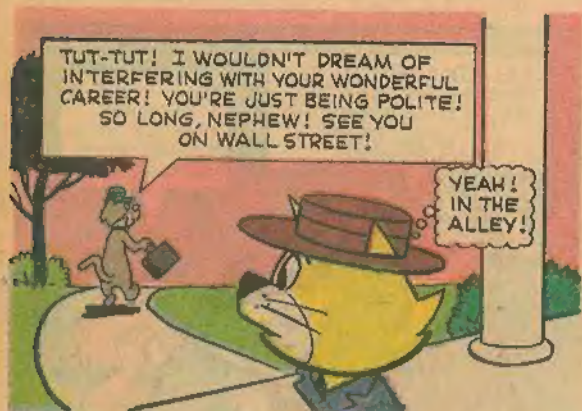


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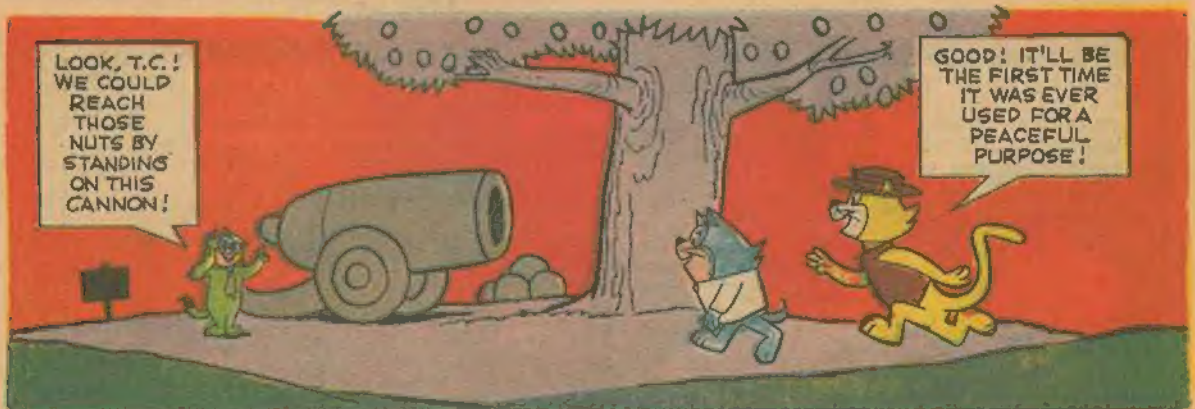


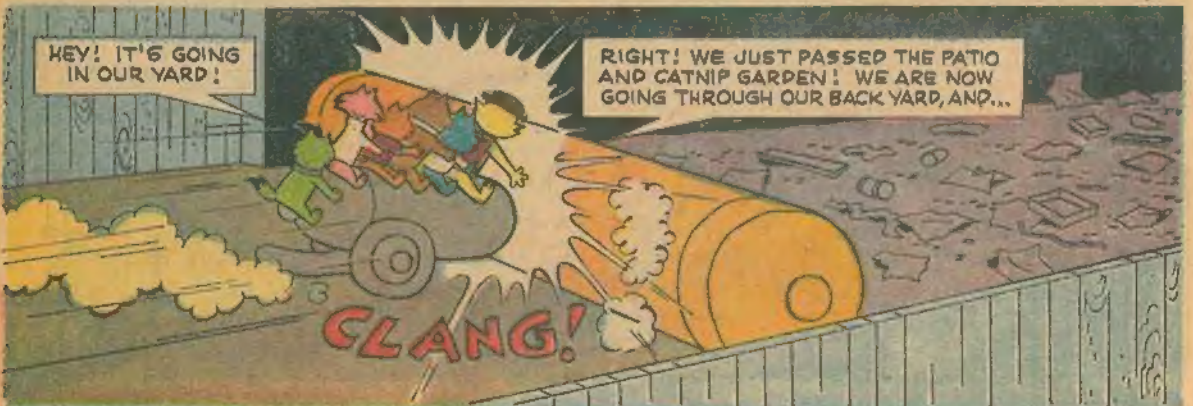
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TOP CAT

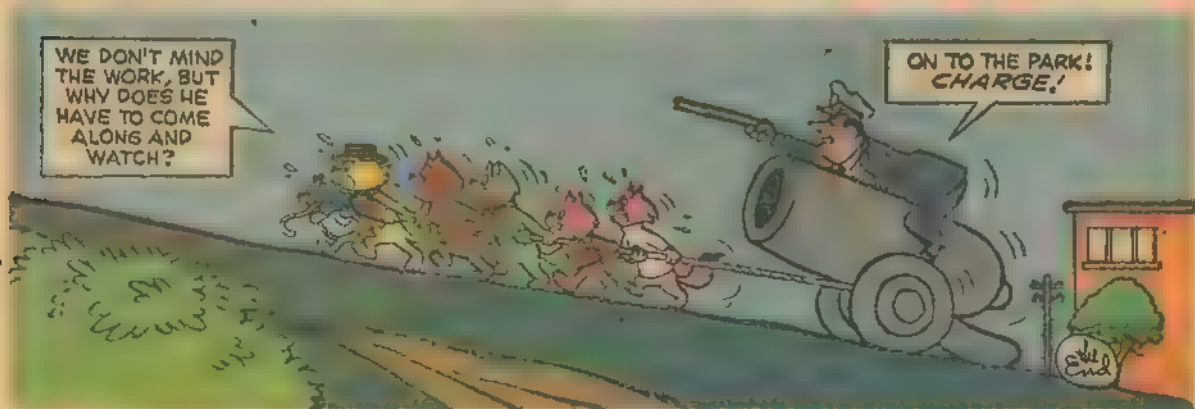
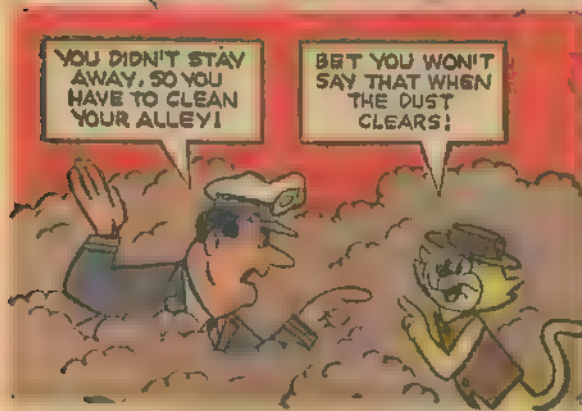
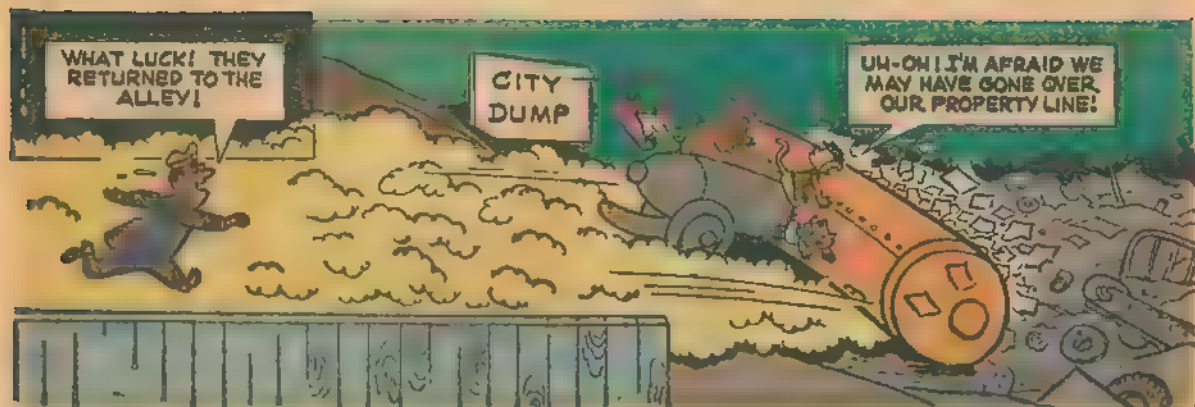
THE CATS CAME BACK









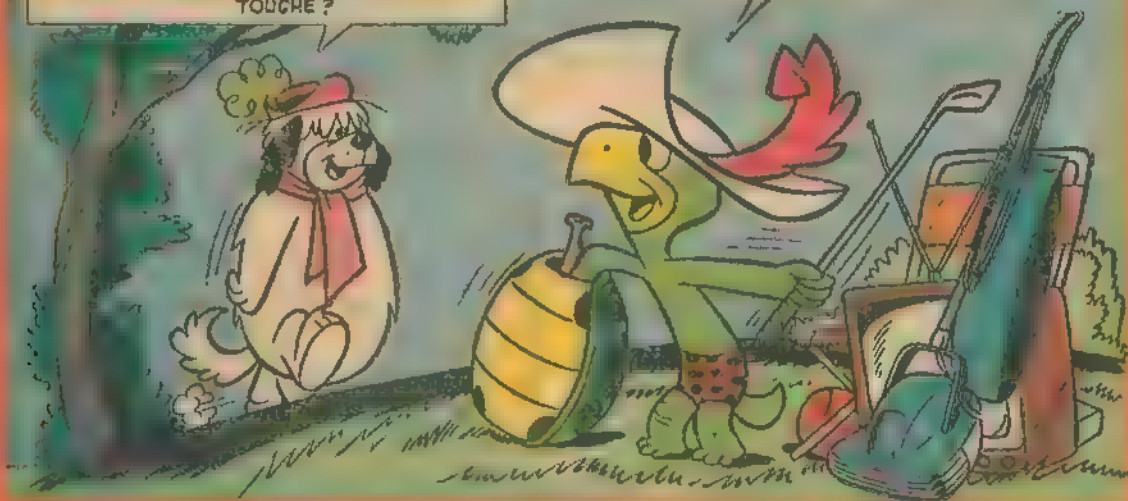


Hanna-Barbera **TOUCHÉ and DUM DUM**

THE MISSING SHELLS MYSTERY

UH-OH! I SEE YOU'RE DOING YOUR ANNUAL HOUSE CLEANING! WHY DON'T YOU EVER THROW ANY OF THAT STUFF AWAY, TOUCHÉ?

I DON'T KNOW! JUST SENTIMENTAL, I GUESS!



I'M GOING TO HAVE TO GET RID OF A FEW THINGS THIS YEAR, THOUGH! IT'S GETTING HARD TO BREATHE INSIDE MY SHELL!



TOUCHÉ, YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME! SOMEBODY SWIPED MY SHELL!

TYRONE TURTLE! WHAT WOULD ANYBODY WANT WITH A TURTLE SHELL?



I DON'T KNOW, BUT I JUST STEPPED OUT FOR A MINUTE, AND WHILE MY BACK WAS TURNED, IT VANISHED!

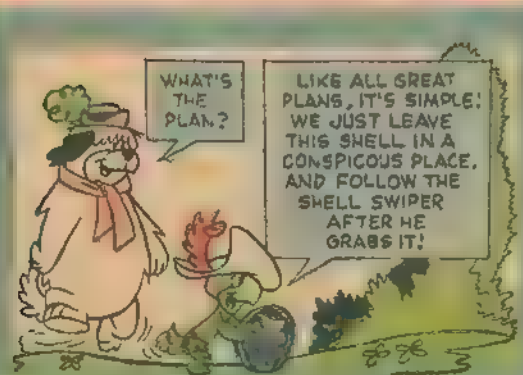
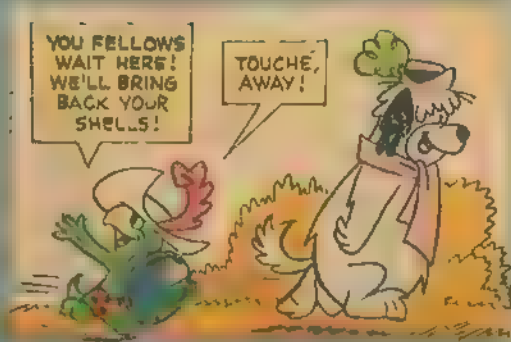
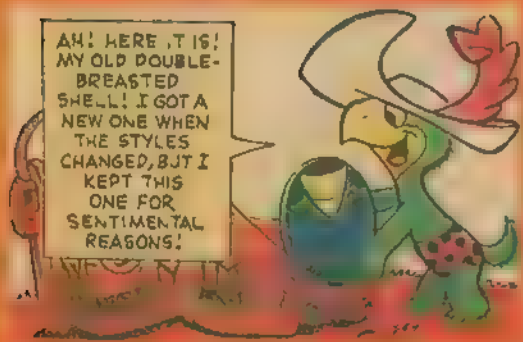
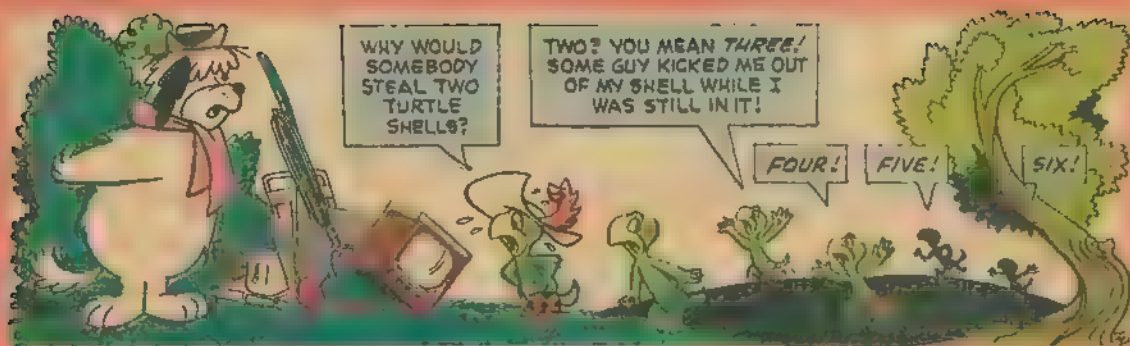
TYRONE, YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN TO LEAVE YOUR SHELL! IT'S A TURTLE'S MOST VALUABLE POSSESSION!



SPEAKING OF SHELLS, WHERE'S YOURS?

IT'S RIGHT OVER... YIPE! MINE'S GONE, TOO!





NO! I WANT TO SEE WHAT HIS MOTIVES ARE! LET'S HITCH A RIDE ON THAT TRUCK!



WOW! WHAT A HOME-WRECKER THIS GUY IS...TURTLE HOMES, THAT IS!

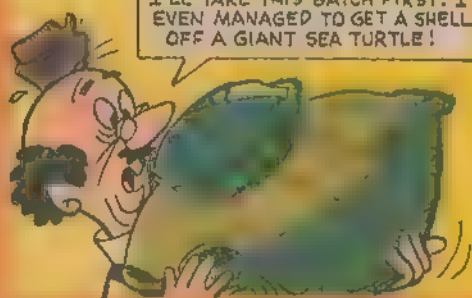


LATER...

HEE-HEE! I CAN'T WAIT TO ADD THESE TO MY COLLECTION!



I'LL TAKE THIS BATCH FIRST! I EVEN MANAGED TO GET A SHELL OFF A GIANT SEA TURTLE!



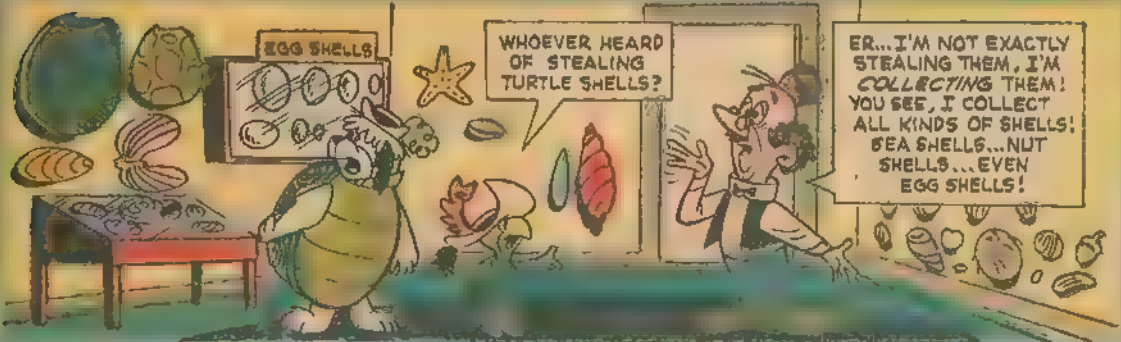
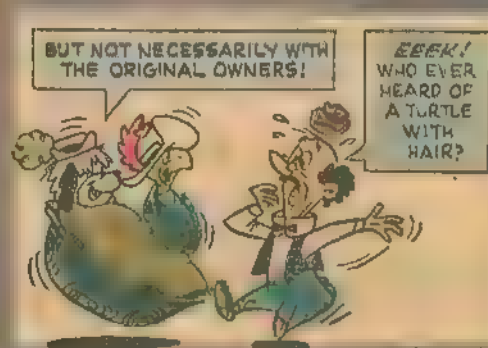
GOODNESS, THEY'RE HEAVY! YOU'D ALMOST THINK THEY WERE STILL OCCUPIED!

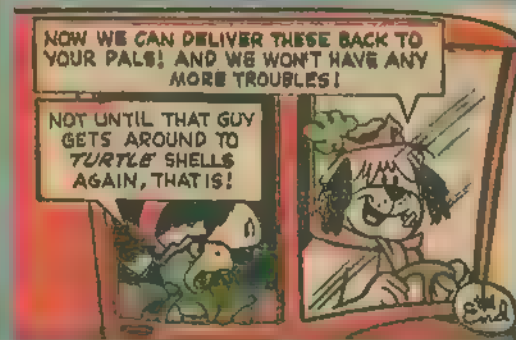
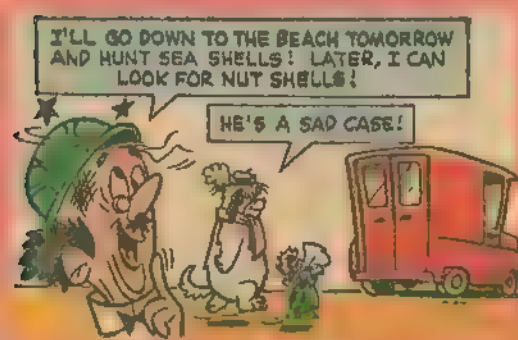
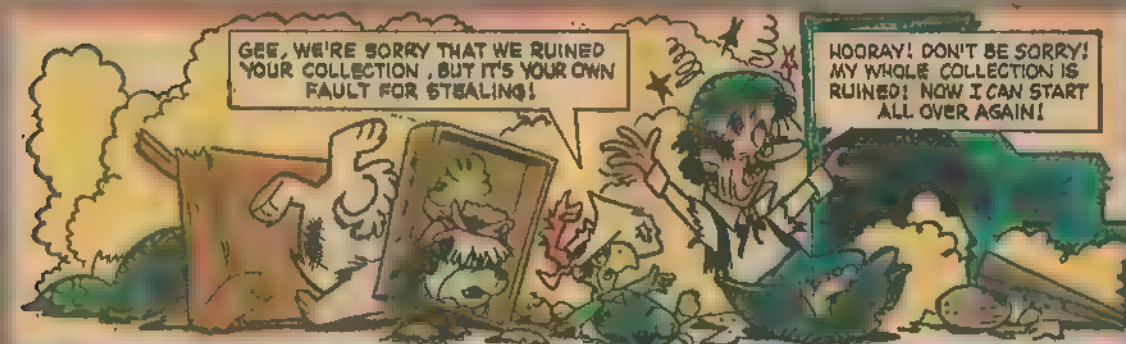
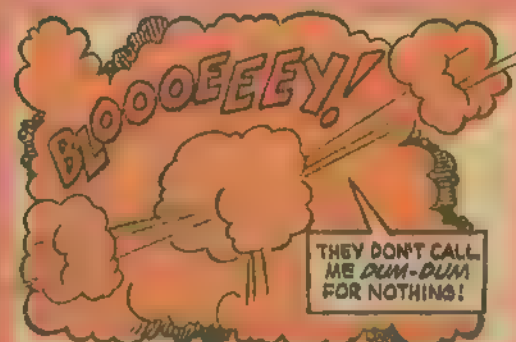
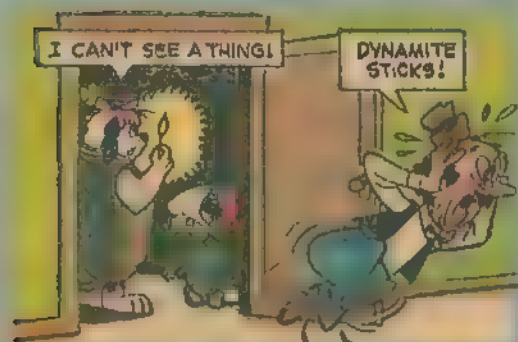
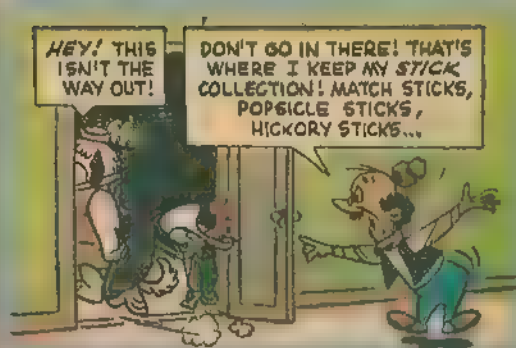
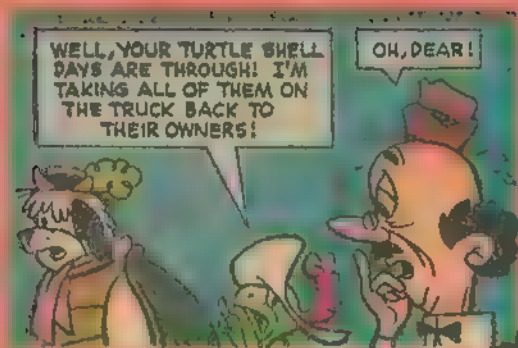
THEY ARE!



BUT NOT NECESSARILY WITH THE ORIGINAL OWNERS!

EEK! WHO EVER HEARD OF A TURTLE WITH HAIR?







GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS



GOLD KEY UNLOCKS THE DOOR TO THE BEST IN COMICS

COMICS GUIDE

JULY

CARTOON

The Beagle Boys
Super TV Heroes
Daffy Duck
Huckleberry Hound
Bugs Bunny
Donald Duck
Walt Disney's Comics
and Stories
The Jetsons
Yogi Bear
Moby Duck
The Colossal Show
George of the Jungle
New Terrytoons

ADVENTURE

Tarzan of the Apes
The Wild, Wild West
The Lone Ranger
Turok, Son of Stone
Captain Venture
Judge Colt

All Gold Key titles listed above go on sale throughout next month — July. Check your favorites, and watch for them at your comics dealer.

ON SALE NOW!

PETER PAN, the delightful Walt Disney comic is at your dealer now. And you'll find there a brand-new issue of **WALT DISNEY COMICS DIGEST**, the ever-popular monthly pocket-sized book

GEORGE OF THE JUNGLE SWINGS AGAIN! FEARLESS FELLOW CRASHES ONTO JULY LIST

FALL FAR... FALL DEEP!

A fall down a volcano into a strange land! Rex Venture and Scotty Mackay are in deep—in the weird underworld of Planet Plantis. Don't miss next month's **CAPTAIN VENTURE**.



LAWMAN OF THE WEST

He has a lawbook in one hand and a gun under his frock coat. Even the most hardened criminal trembles before the name of **JUDGE COLT**! Gold Key brings you a new Western — **JUDGE COLT**, a fighting lawman who brings a new kind of justice to the Old West!

IT'S COLOSSAL

Meet Mr. Colossal of ancient Rome. That's the name of the gent who produces spectacles to keep the bored Romans from getting too bored. If he flops, the lions might just get fed up — with him! Watch for **THE COLOSSAL SHOW**, a brand-new Roman riot.

TV FAVORITE BIG HIT IN GOLD KEY

AWHOOOOO! He's back leaping from vine to vine taking jungle vengeance. There's a hair-raising reason for it this time. Figgy Ellington is after the biggest game of all, George himself. George has nothing to lose but his head, but Figgy finds it's a tough nut to crack anyhow. To make matters worse, Figgy has stolen a picture of George's hero — Lawrence Welk! **AWHOOOOO!**

And where there's George, **Super Chicken** and **Tom Slick** can't be far behind. Don't miss this side-splitting, triple decker in next month's **GEORGE OF THE JUNGLE!**



TERROR ON THE TRACKS

Indian ambush! The dreaded words crackle over the telegraph wires, and **The Lone Ranger** and **Tonto** race to save a trainful of helpless people. In next month's **THE LONE RANGER**.

IT'S REAL WILD

An inventor's dream turns into a nightmare for **Jim West** and **Artemus** in July's **THE WILD, WILD WEST**.

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NINE LIVES

**BUILD IT YOURSELF — REVELL'S
MODEL-OF-THE-MONTH FOR
JUNE, THE F4F-4 WILDCAT.**



In the early days of World War II, the stubby-nosed Wildcat was a born fighter, but vastly outnumbered by the Japanese fighters. Ah, but the Japanese reckoned without one Lt. Cmdr. James Thach, Wildcat ace and now an admiral, who invented the intricate "Thach Weave." When counterattacked, the Wildcats wove back and forth to protect each other from rear attacks. This maneuver gave many Wildcats nine lives.

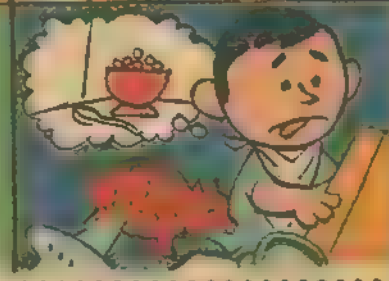
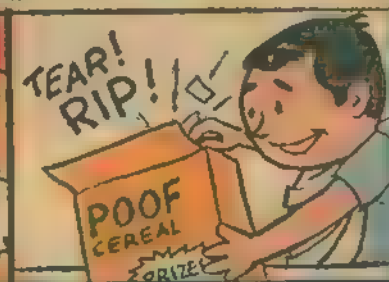
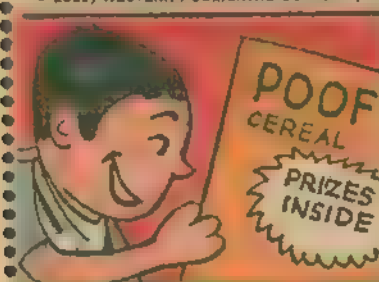
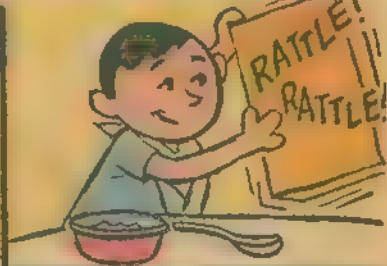
With a 13¼" wingspread, folding wings and authentic cockpit, your ½-scale Revell model is a true Wildcat in every detail. It's a joy to build, and looks great in a den. Sells for \$2, wherever toys or hobbies are sold.

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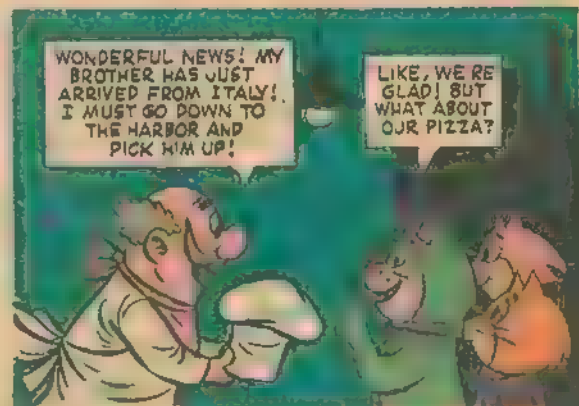
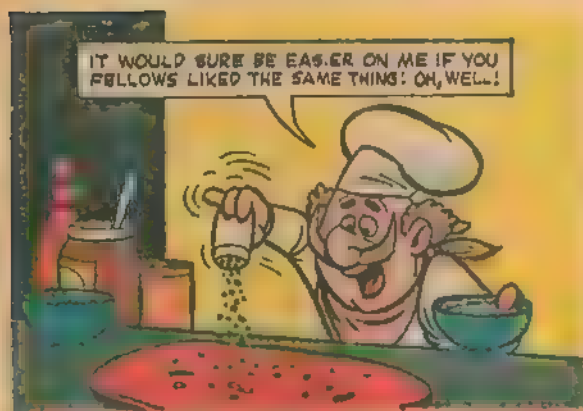
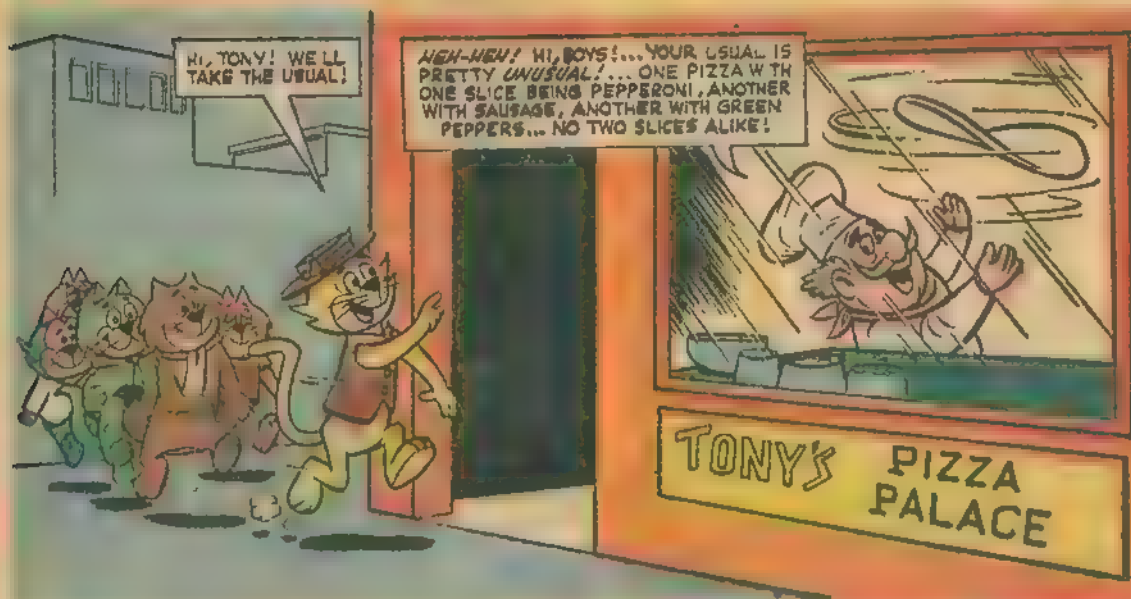
It's not Summer without it.



Always look for the red sicle ball, sign of the real thing.

Hanna-Barbara
TOP CAT

PIZZA PERFORMERS



(ULP!) I FORGOT! WHAT ABOUT *EVERYBODY'S* PIZZA? I CAN'T JUST CLOSE MY SHOP WITH THE BUSY LUNCH HOUR COMING UP! MY GOOD CUSTOMERS WOULD NEVER FORGIVE ME! WHAT AM I TO DO? MICHELLO DOESN'T KNOW HIS WAY AROUND THE CITY!

DON'T WORRY TONY! WE'LL WATCH THE PLACE FOR YOU WHILE YOU'RE GONE!

IT'S NICE OF YOU, T.C., BUT WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT PIZZA?

WE EAT IT EVERY DAY, DON'T WE? BESIDES, IT SEEMS PRETTY SIMPLE!

IT MIGHT WORK AT THAT! MAKING PIZZA ISN'T REALLY VERY HARD!

I WILL DO IT, AND A MILLION THANKS! THE RECIPES FOR ALL THE PIZZAS ARE IN THAT BLACK BOOK BY THE OVEN. BE SURE TO JUST PUT THE INGREDIENTS IN THAT ARE LISTED.

SO LONG! I'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS I CAN!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, TONY!

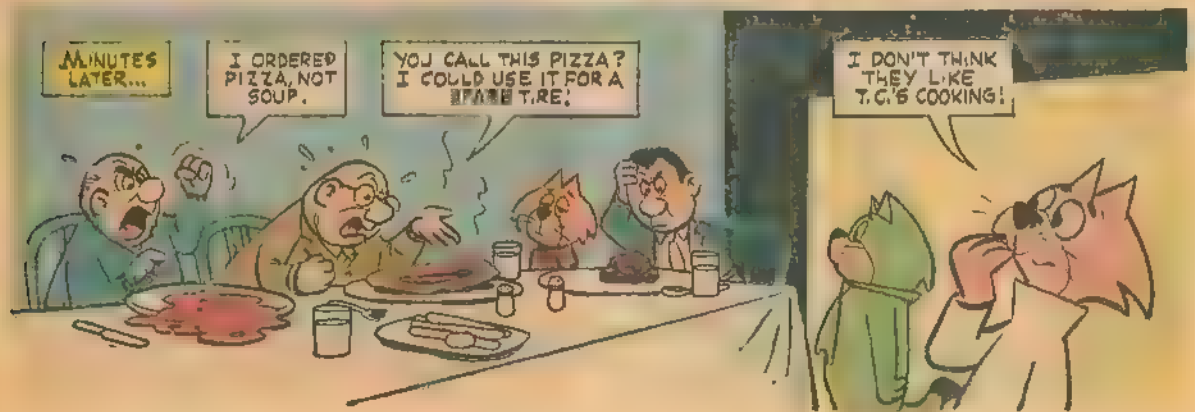
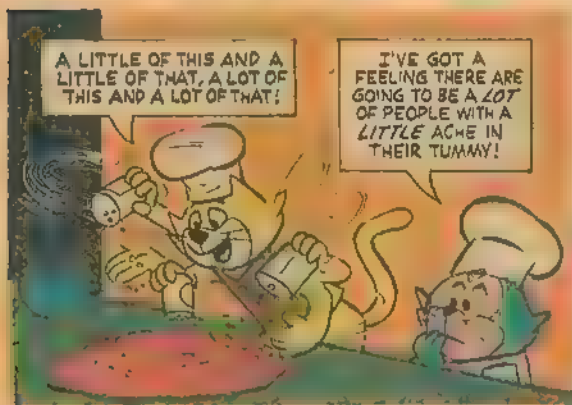
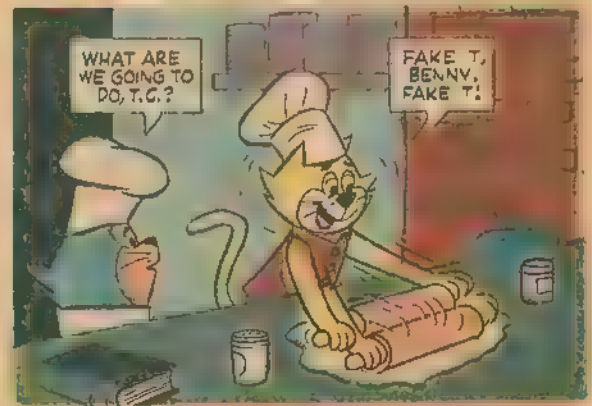
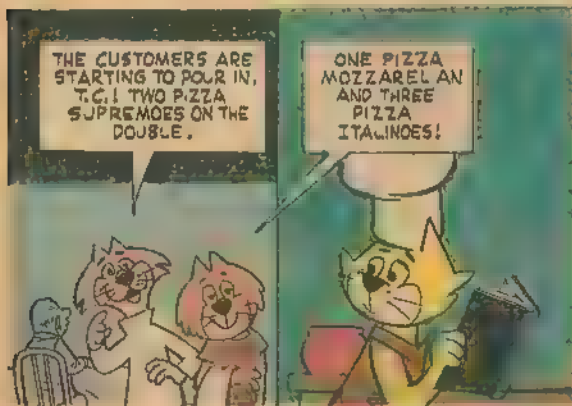
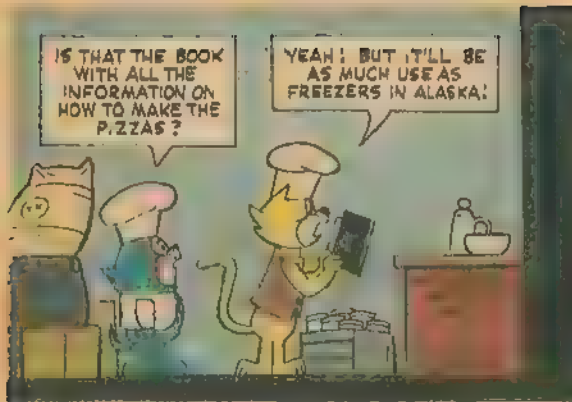
GEE, T.C., YOU REALLY THINK WE CAN RUN THIS PLACE?

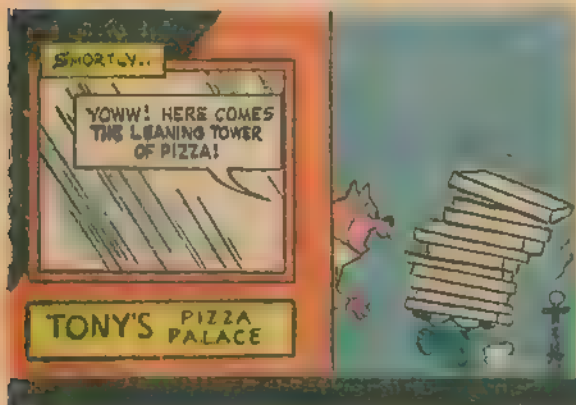
YOU KNOW ME, BENNY! I CAN DO ANYTHING.

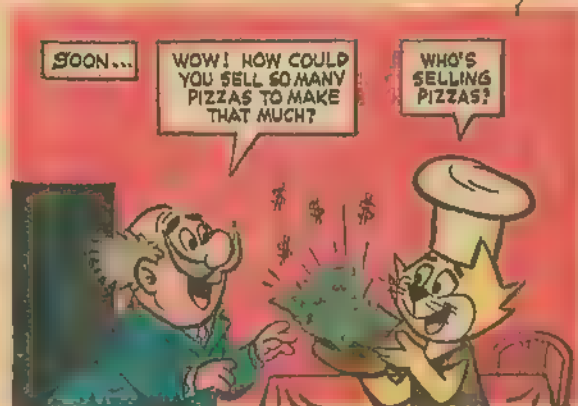
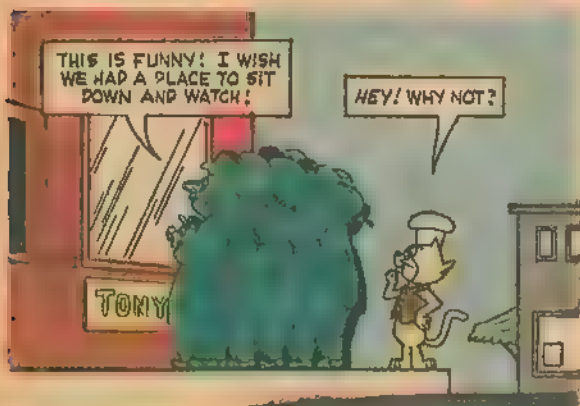
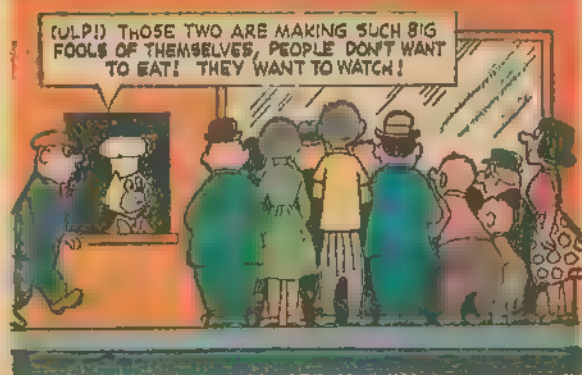
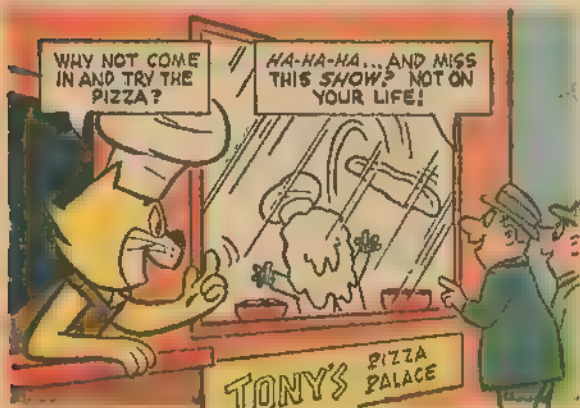
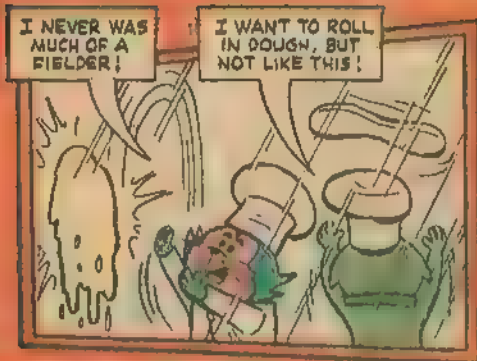
YOU SEAT THE CUSTOMERS, FANCY! BENNY AND I WILL TAKE CARE OF THE KITCHEN!

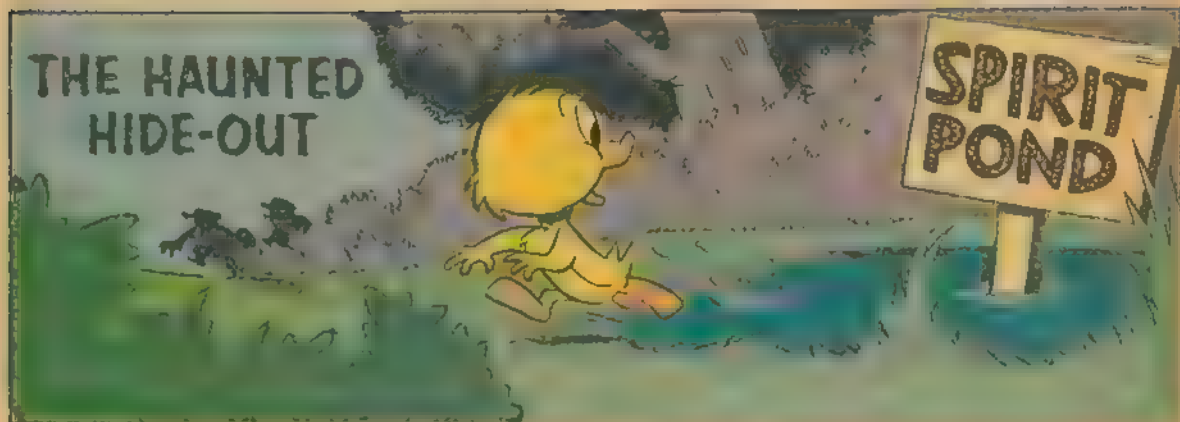
GOOD AFTERNOON, GENTLEMEN! PLEASE BE SEATED!

?









Yakky Doodle had journeyed far from home to visit an old friend. Now, as he returned to his pond, heavy clouds darkened the skies with an early nightfall.

"I won't get home before dark," the little duck thought, "and I'm tired from traveling so far. I think I'd better find a place to spend the night."

Yakky found a small pond surrounded by thick woods. It looked like the perfect place, and he settled down on it happily and closed his eyes. But sleep would not come—the pond had an eerie air about it, which filled Yakky with restlessness. The little duck paddled along the shore, looking for a more pleasant spot. Then he saw the sign, standing beside the water.

"Spirit Pond," Yakky gasped, reading the big bold letters. "Oooh! No wonder it's so spooky! It's haunted!"

Yakky turned to run. Then, taking a deep breath, he caught on to his courage.

"No," he thought. "I'm a brave little duck, and I know there's no such thing as spirits and ghosts."

At that instant, with a sudden gust of wind, a white figure leaped out of the bushes toward Yakky!

"Qua-a-a-ck! There is a ghost!" the frightened duck cried. With another puff of the wind, the ghost landed at Yakky's feet! The little duck stood still with fear, waiting for the ghost's next move. Then, with a sigh of relief, he chuckled, "It's nothing but an old white tablecloth! I only imagined it was a ghost!"

Just then, a shrill wail came from the distance. Yakky's heart beat rapidly, as he listened. "It's police sirens," he decided at last, settling down once more.

A moment later, Yakky's eyes flew open at the sound of crackling brush and running feet. Quickly, Yakky hid in the reeds, near the tablecloth, as two sinister figures approached the pond.

"(Puff, puff!) Let's rest here a minute, Jake," panted one man.

"But the police are on our trail, Sam!" his companion protested.

"They can't find us here in the dark, and we'll be gone by morning," Sam replied.

"All right, but let's not stay here long. Brr... this place gives me creeps," Jake muttered, shuddering.

"Oh-oh," thought Yakky. "These men are crooks! I can't let them get away. I'll have to catch them somehow..."

Laughing to himself, Yakky let out a long low moan. "Ooooooooooh!" he cried, his voice echoing eerily around the water.

"What's that?" asked Sam, trembling with fear and looking around.

"I—I don't know," Jake quavered.

Both men sat quietly, their eyes searching the gloomy darkness.

"Oooh," wailed Yakky again. "Who dares to awaken the Spirit of the Pond?"

With this, Yakky covered himself with the white tablecloth and flew from his hiding place directly toward the crooks.

"It's a ghost! A ghost!" the men cried, scrambling off into the woods.

In their frantic haste, the two men ran directly into the searching policemen.

As Yakky watched, flying high above them, he chuckled, "I really didn't catch those crooks. They were caught by their own imagination. They imagined this was a haunted hide-out, so they didn't have a ghost of a chance!"

Hanna-Barbera
TOP CAT

THE CAT CATCHING CAT

